

THE HERALD

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
JAMES L. W. ELLIS,
(To whom all communications on business must be addressed pre-paid.)

TERMS.

Per annum, in advance, : : : \$2 00
In six months, : : : : : 2 50
Three copies, in advance, : : : 5 00

TO CLUBS

Of 10 of THE HERALD will be..... \$1 50 per copy
Of 20..... "..... "..... \$1 25
Of 30..... "..... "..... \$1 00

THE money must always accompany the names of Club subscribers.

JOB PRINTING.

We have, since the expiration of the first volume of the Herald, made several very necessary and handsome additions to our JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to get up our work in a style that can not fail to please.

BOOKS, FAMPHLETS, CARDS, BLANKS, BAIL TICKETS, BILLS, POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, &c., &c., will be printed on fine white or fancy paper, with Black, Blue, or Red Ink, on short notice. We are determined to use all means within our power to please those who favor us with their patronage.

GIVE US A CALL.

THURSDAY, - DECEMBER 22, 1852.

A NEW FEATURE.

Some years ago we wrote a little book, called the *Forest Knight or Early Times in Kentucky*, which had quite a run, at least in the West, and we were notified by the publisher in Philadelphia that a second edition could be sold very readily. But we neglected the intimation, having by that time mounted the high horse of historical philosophy, from which we looked down with contempt upon our little romance. We have since ventured in leisure hours to recast and enlarge it, preserving all the main features of the story, but not wishing to make an effort to publish anything in book form until we shall have completed an original work which will occupy us for some time to come, and on which we expect to stake our literary fortunes, we shall print the Kentucky story in the *Herald*, commencing in the first No. of the 3rd volume.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL.—We copy from the *Home Journal* of Morris & Willis, a just tribute to our illustrious contemporary of Louisville.

LARGE HOG.—There is a hog in this county on the farm of Mr. Greenwell that weighs over 800 pounds.

—The English House of Commons, on motion of Lord Palmerston, has resolved by an immense majority that the government ought to adhere to the free-trade policy. The motion was so worded by the illustrious mover, that the majority in its favor will not have the effect of ousting the present Protectionist ministry.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Senate.—A conference committee was appointed upon the bill to grant a pension to Gen. Worth's widow.

Mr. Dodge, of Iowa, gave notice of a motion to take up the homestead bill.

A resolution to allow Meriwether per diem and mileage was laid over.

Mr. Brooke introduced a bill requiring the duty on railroad iron, referred.

The joint resolution, authorizing the President to confer the rank of Lieut. General by brevet on Gen. Scott, was taken up.

Mr. Shields moved the resolution pass, and said of all the officers in the Mexican war Gen. Scott was the only one who had not received additional pay.

Mr. Cass followed, urging the passage of the resolution, which was passed by yeas 34, and nays 12.

The Senate then adjourned.

—The reference of the President's Message was resumed; the question pending being on Clingman's proposition to instruct the committee on ways and means to report a bill admitting railroad iron duty free.

Mr. Howe moved an amendment limiting the action of the bill to June, 1854, which was debated and rejected; yeas 44, nays not counted.

Mr. Jones said he had hoped the matter would be postponed until the new Administration came into power. He then proposed an amendment exempting all kinds of iron from duty; adopted.

An amendment to refund the duties paid on railroad iron since 1846 was defeated and lost.

Mr. Washburn moved the committee of ways and means report a tariff bill before the first Monday in February last.

A resolution referring the subject of the tariff and revenue to the committee on ways and means was adopted and reported to the House.

MACAULAY ON SOCIALISM.—In his recent address to his constituents, Mr. Macaulay remarked: "Perhaps I may be sanguine, but I think that good times are coming for the laboring classes of this country. I do not entertain that hope because I expect that Fourierism, or St. Simonianism, or Socialism, or any of those other 'isms,' for which the plain English word is 'robbery,' will prevail. I know that such schemes only aggravate the misery which they pretend to relieve. I know it is possible, by such legislation, to make the rich poor, but I know it is utterly impossible to make the poor rich. But I do believe and hope that the progress of experimental science, the free intercourse of nation with nation, the unrestricted influx of commodities from countries where they are cheap, and the unrestricted efflux of labor towards countries where it is dear, will soon produce, and are beginning to produce, a great and most blessed social revolution."

From the Home Journal.

The Louisville Journal.

We greet with pleasure the improved appearance, in its weekly form, of this popular newspaper, published by Prentiss and Henderson, in the city of Louisville. The first number of the twenty-third volume appears as a double sheet, with beautiful type, and paper of fine quality. The excellence and influential talent of this journal have long made it the watchword of the West, and caused it to attain a circulation and celebrity throughout the country, not surpassed by any other newspaper. Everybody knows the genius and wit of Mr. Prentiss. Everybody reads the characteristic productions of his pen with avidity. The world has assigned him his rank among the best and brightest of editors; his copious sheet with its sparkling and vigorous articles, obtains, at all times and seasons, a hearty and cheering welcome; and if by chance there are any of our readers who have as yet only a heretical knowledge of it, we would advise them to lose no time in entering their names on its subscription list, and thus making their own acquaintance with this GREAT GUN OF THE WEST.

The city of Louisville has grown with the *Louisville Journal*. The Journal put forth its power at starting, and the city was inspired to become a great city. May they long flourish together.

The Horse—his Memory and Sagacity

An aged and venerable friend, residing in one of our cities on our Eastern seaboard, a gentleman of character and worth, once related to me the following anecdote of the horse; illustrating in a remarkable manner, the memory and sagacity of the animal.

At the close of the Revolutionary war, when everything was unsettled and in disorder, an acquaintance residing on the Boston road, some thirty or forty miles from New York, lost a valuable young horse, stolen from his stable in the night. Great search was made for him, but no tidings of him could be heard, and no trace of him could ever be discovered.

Almost full six years had now elapsed, and the recollection even, of the lost animal, had nearly faded from his mind. At this period a gentleman was riding on horseback on this road, in the course of business, on his way to Philadelphia. When within four or five miles of a village on the road, the traveller was overtaken by a respectable looking gentleman on horseback, a resident of the village, returning home from a short business ride. Riding along side by side, they were engaged in pleasant desultory conversation. The gentleman was immediately struck with the appearance of the traveller's horse. And every glance of the eye cast towards him, seemed to excite interest and curiosity to look at him again, and to revive a recollection of something he had seen before, and soon established in his mind the impression, that for all the world he looked like the horse he had lost some six years ago. This soon became so irresistably fixed in his mind, that he remarked to the traveller: "You have a fine horse, sir."

"Yes," he replied, "an exceedingly valuable and excellent animal."

"What is his age, sir?"

"Well, I suppose him to be about ten or eleven."

"You did not raise him, then?"

"No, I purchased him of a stranger, a traveller, nearly six years since."

"Do you reside in this part of the country?"

"No, I reside in the Bay State, and am on my way to Philadelphia on business. How far is it now to New York?"

"Well, really, sir, I regret to interrupt you or put you to inconvenience—but I am constrained to say, I believe you have in your possession a horse I must claim."

The traveller looked with surprise and amazement, and replied, "What do you mean, sir?"

"I believe the horse that you are on, in truth, belongs to me. Five years ago, the past autumn, a young and valuable horse was stolen from my stable. Great search was made for him, but no tidings of him ever came to hand. In color, appearance, and movement, it seems to me he was the exact counterpart of the horse you are on. It would hardly be possible, I think, for two to be so near alike. But my horse was an uncommonly intelligent, sagacious animal. And I will make a proposition to you, that will be conclusive and satisfactory, I think, to both of us. We are now within a mile of my residence, which is on the road, in the centre of the village before us. When we arrive at my residence, your horse shall be tied to the east post in front of my house. The horse I am on to the west post. After standing a short time, the bridle of your horse shall be taken off—and if he does not go to a pair of bars on the west side of the house, and pass over, and go round to the east side of the barn, and pull out a pin and open the middle stable door and enter, I will not claim him. If he does I will furnish you with conclusive evidence—that he was stolen from me at the conclusion of the year, about the same time you purchased him."

The traveller ascended to the trial. The horse was hitched to the post as proposed—stood a few minutes—the bridle was then taken off—he raised his head—pricked up his ears—looked up and down the street several times—then deliberately and slowly walked past the house and over the bars, and to the stable door as described, and with his teeth and lip drew out the pin, and opened the door and entered into his old stall. We hardly need to add, he was recognized by the neighbors, who fully testified to the fact stated by the claimant, and the traveller lost his title to the horse.

Negro Girls Wanted.

WANTED to hire for the year 1853, three or four Negro Girls, aged between 12 and 15 years.

Also wanted to hire Negro woman, without incumbrance.

Apply at the Herald Office. d23.

Now is the Time.

ALL those who are indebted to Doon & Sons either by note or account, are notified to call and pay up. The books are at Doon & Sons. Further indulgence cannot be given. dec 23-24

A FULL supply of Silk, Wool and Cotton are cheap y sep 30

RAUH & BRO.

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 21.

The market is firm for most articles, but transactions are limited. The weather is cool and cloudy, and the river rising fast.

COAL.—Retail sales of Pittsburgh at 12c.

HEMP.—We quote a sale of 8 tons prime dew-rotted at \$100 per ton.

FOUR AND GRAIN.—The Flour market is quite firm, with sales of about 300 bbls at \$4 1/2a \$4 20; and 150 bbls in small lots, and by the dray load at \$4 25. Wheat firm at 65c a bushel.

COAL.—Retail sales of Pittsburgh at 12c.

FEATHERS.—We quote at 37a 37c for prime lots.

GROCERIES.—Rio Coffee firm, with sales of 75 bags prime in lots at 10c.

SAFETY RANGES from 4 1/2 to 5 1/2c for the different qualities, with sales of 30 bbls at 4c. Small sales of Plantation Mlasses 27a 28c.

RICE.—Fair supplies, with sales of 5 tiers at 5c.

PROVISIONS AND LARD.—Market very firm at \$17 for Mess Pork. Sales of green meats from the block at 5 1/2a 6c for Shoulders, and 8c for Hams; and a sale of 10,000 pieces on private terms.

Sales of 300 hams at 10c; and 150 kegs prime at 11c.

WHISKY.—Sales of 260 bbls of raw at the wharf at 20c.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKET.

FROM THE LOUISVILLE DAILY COURIER.]

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21, M.

FLOUR—Steady at \$4 1/2a \$4 25.

WHISKY—Sales at 19 1/2c.

HOGS—Advancing with sales at \$6 90.

PROVISIONS—Are firm, 700 kegs of lard sold at 11c. Meats are generally held for an advance.

PORK bbls sold at \$1 25.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21, M.

FLOUR—4,000 bbls sold at \$5 43a 56; Ohio \$5 56, firm.

PROVISIONS—Prime mess pork \$18 50

18 75; prime \$19 15 50; beef buoyant at \$13 13 50.

HOGS—7 1/2c.

LARD—12a 21c.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 21, P. M.

HOGS—Have further advanced, 100 sold at \$6 80a 90 and 300 at \$7 00.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 21.—GRAIN—Wheat no receipts to-day, holders ask 90a 95c from store; barley sold at 70c.

FLOUR—Firm at \$4 75 for superfine.

PROVISIONS—PORK no sales, 10,000 hams from block, Sc. 4,000 lbs shod, selected 63c.

LARD—Sales 37 bbls and 160 choice 10c.

WHISKY—19 1/2a 19 1/2c.

HOGS—Sales 2,000 hogs at \$6 30a 40.

The whole number killed to-day is about 20,000.

TERMS.

One copy per year, in advance, \$2 00.

One copy, if paid in 6 months, 2 50

Three copies one year, in advance, 5 00

Ten copies, in advance, 15 60

Twenty " " 25 00

Thirty " " 30 00

REMEMBER that there is no Postage on the Herald to post-offices in the county, and that for \$2 15 we will send it to any part of the State free of postage.

J. L. W. ELLIS, Publisher.

Wood taken in exchange for subscriptions.

The most extraordinary discovery in the World is the Great Arabian Remedy for Man and Beast.

H. G. FARRELL'S

Celebrated Arabian Liniment.

It is an erroneous idea that disease cannot be cured except by taking large quantities of medicines in the stomach, in a great many cases of which much injury is done, although the disease in point be actually cured. The coats of the stomach by continued use of nauseating mixtures frequently become so much disordered that the digestive organs are greatly injured—the effects of which is dyspepsia, nervousness, cholera, anorexia, diarrhoea, &c., &c.

The above Liniment will be sold low for cash or good notes.

G. SCHAUER.

CIRCULAR

OF THE

BARDSTOWN FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE next Session of this Institution will open on the 1st of October and continue through two consecutive Terms of Twenty Weeks each.

The Course of Instruction is liberal and thorough; The Teachers in the several Departments are of the first character; The Discipline is as Home-like as it can possibly be.

The Students are admitted to the Rooms, Board, &c., and are extensively and profitably employed.

We feel justified, as we are more easily and conveniently educated, in giving the best of our time to the study of the various departments.

TO POETS.

The person sending us the best "New Year's Address," to exceed fifty lines in length, and to be handed in before the 25th December, will receive one copy of the Bardstown Herald for one year gratis. The selection to be made by the Editor.

It is about two weeks the second volume of the *The Bardstown Herald* will expire. We hope to be able to have our subscription list considerably increased to commence the next volume with. Let the citizens of this county remember that they do not have to pay any postage on the Herald in the country, and that they can get it, by forming clubs, for one dollar and fifty cents.

City Merchants and business men generally will find it to their advantage to make *The Bardstown Herald* the medium of communicating with the business men in this and the adjoining counties, as it now has an extensive and increasing circulation.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"I count only the hours that shine," Inscription on a Sun Dial.

I see a light in everything,
I know not if it's there,
Or if my pleased longing
Makes everything so fair;
And being no philosopher,
It matters not a whit;
Whether the beauty of the star
Resides in me or it.

So long as I can see the light—
And revel in its beam—
I care not if an Anch'or
Cax prints it in its beam!
So long as I can see a smile—
And feel it warm me too,
It matters just as well the while
As if all were true.

Let others reason and explain—
With faces long and sad—
How all that's bright is false and vain,
And all that's pleasing bad.
In such refined philosophies
My soul can take no part—
It seems a falsehood to my eyes,
And all treason to my heart.

And yet I do not quite forget
Earth's glories you are past,
And that the bright day may set
In angry clouds, at last,
But—whilst it shines—I must, I will—
Re-creep into the glow,
Sufficient unto me the ills
That in life's surface grow.

"I only count the hours that shine,"
All others go for blinks—
At darkness I would ne'er repine,
But for the light give thanks,
"Tis thus the birds and birds obey
Their instinct for the light,
Breathing out songs and sweets all day,
But hushed and closed at night!

REVERIES.

BY GEORGE. PRENTICE.

Once more, once more, my Mary dear,
I sit by that lone stream,
Where first within thy timid ear,
I breathed out my burning dream:
I breathed out my burning dream:
The birds we love still tell their tales
Of music on each spray.
And still the wild rose decks the gale—
But thou art far away.

In vain the vanished form I seek,
By word and by word and call,
And tears of anguish bathe my cheek,
With tears of capture fell:
Art yet known these wild-bound hounds
Dear thoughts my soul employ,
For in the memories of past hours,
There is a mournful joy.

Upon the airy gentle words
Around me seem to thrill,
Like sounds upon the wind-harp's chords
When all the winds are still;
Or, like the low and soul-like swell
Of that wild spirit tone,
Which hums the hollow of the bell,
When its last chime is done.

I seem to hear these speak my name
In sweet, low murmers now,
I seem to feel thy breath of flame
Upon my cheek and brow;
On my cold lips I feel thy kiss,
Thy heart to mine is laid—
Alas, that such a dream of bliss
Like other dreams, must fade!

RAILROADS IN THE SOUTH.—It gives us pleasure to notice the activity manifested by our Southern neighbors, in urging forward the great railroad enterprises, that will do so much toward increasing the prosperity of this portion of our Republic. The sparseness of Southern population, and its devotion to agriculture, and the fact, that many of the States are comparatively new, prevented the construction of as many railway lines, as we may now hope to see undertaken and finished. The complete success of the Carolina and Georgia roads, their high dividends, and the enhanced value of the lands they pass through, are invincible arguments in favor of similar works in other localities.

WILSON'S HOTEL,
Hodgenville, Larue County, Ky.

The subscriber takes this method of informing the public, that he has again charge of his Hotel, and will give his personal attention to the management of the whole establishment. The House is large and comfortable, and to which is connected a good Stable, sufficient to accommodate fifty or sixty horses, and from time to time in business, he feels, that he will be able to receive satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call, and further, to insure comfort and quiet to his guests, the house will be conducted on the Temperance plan.

Dec 9 3m SAMUEL WILSON.

SAMUEL CARPENTER & SON
Attorneys at Law,
[Bardstown, Ky.]

SAMUEL CARPENTER has resumed the practice of Law, and will, in partnership with SAMUEL CARPENTER, Jr., practice at New Orleans and the adjoining countries, and the Court of Appeals—All business entrusted to their care promptly attended to.

Dec 14 1852 J. W. MUIR.

NOTICE.

THE notes and accounts due the estate of Valentine Haydon, deceased, have been placed in my hands for collection by J. Wood Wilson, the executor. Those indebted to said estate will come forward without delay and make settlement.

J. W. MUIR.

THE RILEY FARM.

T. W. RILEY'S FARM near Bardstown

containing about 370 acres is for sale—

Apply to J. WOOD WILSON & CO.

1853!!

ELEVENTH YEAR

OF THE

LOUISVILLE

WEEKLY COURIER!

Acknowledged by general consent to be
the Largest, Best and Cheapest
Newspaper in the West!

Valuable Premiums Offered!

IN ISSUING THE ELEVENTH
Prospectus of the LOUISVILLE WEEKLY
COURIER, we have great pleasure in an-

nouncing that Wm. D. GALLAGHER, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establish-

ment, and he will hereafter be associated

with us in its management. Mr. GALLA-

GHER is widely known as an able political,

and literary writer, and a gentleman of

cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations,

and conversing with our Railroad and

Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves

that he will add largely to the value and

interest of the Courier, and render it more

acceptable to its thousands of readers in

every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"I count only the hours that shine."

Inscription on a Sun Dial.

I see a light in everything,
I know not if it's there,
Or if my pleased longing
Makes everything so fair;
And being no philosopher,
It matters not a whit;
Whether the beauty of the star
Resides in me or it.

So long as I can see the light—
And revel in its beam—
I care not if an Anch'or
Cax prints it in its beam!
So long as I can see a smile—
And feel it warm me too,
It matters just as well the while
As if all were true.

Let others reason and explain—
With faces long and sad—
How all that's bright is false and vain,
And all that's pleasing bad.
In such refined philosophies
My soul can take no part—
It seems a falsehood to my eyes,
And all treason to my heart.

And yet I do not quite forget
Earth's glories you are past,
And that the bright day may set
In angry clouds, at last,
But—whilst it shines—I must, I will—
Re-creep into the glow,
Sufficient unto me the ills
That in life's surface grow.

"I only count the hours that shine,"
All others go for blinks—
At darkness I would ne'er repine,
But for the light give thanks,
"Tis thus the birds and birds obey
Their instinct for the light,
Breathing out songs and sweets all day,
But hushed and closed at night!

REVERIES.

BY GEORGE. PRENTICE.

Once more, once more, my Mary dear,
I sit by that lone stream,
Where first within thy timid ear,
I breathed out my burning dream:
I breathed out my burning dream:
The birds we love still tell their tales
Of music on each spray.
And still the wild rose decks the gale—
But thou art far away.

In vain the vanished form I seek,
By word and by word and call,
And tears of anguish bathe my cheek,
With tears of capture fell:
Art yet known these wild-bound hounds
Dear thoughts my soul employ,
For in the memories of past hours,
There is a mournful joy.

Upon the airy gentle words
Around me seem to thrill,
Like sounds upon the wind-harp's chords
When all the winds are still;
Or, like the low and soul-like swell
Of that wild spirit tone,
Which hums the hollow of the bell,
When its last chime is done.

I seem to hear these speak my name
In sweet, low murmers now,
I seem to feel thy breath of flame
Upon my cheek and brow;
On my cold lips I feel thy kiss,
Thy heart to mine is laid—
Alas, that such a dream of bliss
Like other dreams, must fade!

RAILROADS IN THE SOUTH.—It gives us pleasure to notice the activity manifested by our Southern neighbors, in urging forward the great railroad enterprises, that will do so much toward increasing the prosperity of this portion of our Republic. The sparseness of Southern population, and its devotion to agriculture, and the fact, that many of the States are comparatively new, prevented the construction of as many railway lines, as we may now hope to see undertaken and finished. The complete success of the Carolina and Georgia roads, their high dividends, and the enhanced value of the lands they pass through, are invincible arguments in favor of similar works in other localities.

WILSON'S HOTEL,
Hodgenville, Larue County, Ky.

The subscriber takes this method of

informing the public, that he has again

charge of his Hotel, and will give his

personal attention to the management of

the whole establishment. The House is large and comfortable, and to which is connected a good Stable, sufficient to accommodate fifty or sixty horses, and from time to time in business, he feels, that he will be able to receive satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call, and further, to insure comfort and quiet to his guests, the house will be conducted on the Temperance plan.

Dec 9 3m SAMUEL WILSON.

SAMUEL CARPENTER & SON
Attorneys at Law,
[Bardstown, Ky.]

SAMUEL CARPENTER has resumed the

practice of Law, and will, in partnership with SAMUEL CARPENTER, Jr., practice at New Orleans and the adjoining countries, and the Court of Appeals—All business entrusted to their care promptly attended to.

Dec 14 1852 J. W. MUIR.

NOTICE.

THE notes and accounts due the estate of Valentine Haydon, deceased, have been placed in my hands for collection by J. Wood Wilson, the executor. Those indebted to said estate will come forward without delay and make settlement.

J. W. MUIR.

THE RILEY FARM.

T. W. RILEY'S FARM near Bardstown

containing about 370 acres is for sale—

Apply to J. WOOD WILSON & CO.

1853!!

ELEVENTH YEAR

OF THE

LOUISVILLE

WEEKLY COURIER!

Acknowledged by general consent to be
the Largest, Best and Cheapest
Newspaper in the West!

Valuable Premiums Offered!

IN ISSUING THE ELEVENTH
Prospectus of the LOUISVILLE WEEKLY
COURIER, we have great pleasure in an-

nouncing that Wm. D. GALLAGHER, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establish-

ment, and he will hereafter be associated

with us in its management. Mr. GALLA-

GHER is widely known as an able political,

and literary writer, and a gentleman of

cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations,

and conversing with our Railroad and

Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves

that he will add largely to the value and

interest of the Courier, and render it more

acceptable to its thousands of readers in

every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"I count only the hours that shine."

Inscription on a Sun Dial.

I see a light in everything,
I know not if it's there,
Or if my pleased longing
Makes everything so fair;
And being no philosopher,
It matters not a whit;
Whether the beauty of the star
Resides in me or it.

So long as I can see the light—
And revel in its beam—
I care not if an Anch'or
Cax prints it in its beam!
So long as I can see a smile—
And feel it warm me too,
It matters just as well the while
As if all were true.

Let others reason and explain—
With faces long and sad—
How all that's bright is false and vain,
And all that's pleasing bad.
In such refined philosophies
My soul can take no part—
It seems a falsehood to my eyes,
And all treason to my heart.

And yet I do not quite forget
Earth's glories you are past,
And that the bright day may set
In angry clouds, at last,
But—whilst it shines—I must, I will—
Re-creep into the glow,
Sufficient unto me the ills
That in life's surface grow.

"I only count the hours that shine,"
All others go for blinks—
At darkness I would ne'er repine,
But for the light give thanks,
"Tis thus the birds and birds obey
Their instinct for the light,
Breathing out songs and sweets all day,
But hushed and closed at night!

REVERIES.

BY GEORGE. PRENTICE.

Once more, once more, my Mary dear,
I sit by that lone stream,
Where first within thy timid ear,
I breathed out my burning dream:
I breathed out my burning dream:
The birds we love still tell their tales
Of music on each spray.
And still the wild rose decks the gale—
But thou art far away.

In vain the vanished form I seek,
By word and by word and call,
And tears of anguish bathe my cheek,
With tears of capture fell:
Art yet known these wild-bound hounds
Dear thoughts my soul employ,
For in the memories of past hours,
There is a mournful joy.

Upon the airy gentle words
Around me seem to thrill,
Like sounds upon the wind-harp's chords
When all the winds are still;
Or, like the low and soul-like swell
Of that wild spirit tone,
Which hums the hollow of the bell,
When its last chime is done.

I seem to hear these speak my name
In sweet, low murmers now,
I seem to feel thy breath of flame
Upon my cheek and brow;
On my cold lips I feel thy kiss,
Thy heart to mine is laid—
Alas, that such a dream of bliss
Like other dreams, must fade!

RAILROADS IN THE SOUTH.—It gives us pleasure to notice the activity manifested by our Southern neighbors, in urging forward the great railroad enterprises, that will do so much toward increasing the prosperity of this portion of our Republic. The sparseness of Southern population, and its devotion to agriculture, and the fact, that many of the States are comparatively new, prevented the construction of as many railway lines, as we may now hope to see undertaken and finished. The complete success of the Carolina and Georgia roads, their high dividends, and the enhanced value of the lands they pass through, are invincible arguments in favor of similar works in other localities.

WILSON'S HOTEL,<br